

CHEERFUL LITTLE SALVADOR

WHOSE PRESIDENT ENDS REVOLUTIONS WITH KINDNESS.

Down There They Like Us, Says Señor Melendez, Who Did a Bit of Revolutionizing Himself—They Expect Lots of Advantage From the Panama Canal.

It is not often that much is heard here about Salvador, which is usually erroneously referred to as San Salvador, the name of its capital, which is referred to at all. One reason is that it is the smallest of the twenty-one republics in the western hemisphere. But as Jorge Melendez, a wealthy coffee and sugar planter and cattle raiser, who is on his way to Europe, pointed out yesterday, Salvador is almost as big as New Jersey, of which we hear a great deal, and it is the most densely populated country in America, having 526 persons to the square mile, or more than ten times the density in population of the United States.

They don't get up as big revolutions down there as they do in Nicaragua, either, though they have them once in a while when the warm southern blood of the younger statesmen gets a bit overheated. However, according to Señor Melendez, they don't dignify these by the name of revolutions any more. For instance, the last, according to the information Señor Melendez possesses, took place just about three weeks ago, just after he and Señora Melendez had packed their trunks and were getting ready to catch a train, but the señor thought so little of it that he did not even buy the latest extra of the local paper in order to see who was getting it up. Gen. Fernando Figueroa, the President of the republic, has become such an accomplished artist in dealing with such outbreaks that Señor Melendez felt sure the country would be there pretty much as it was when he got back, so he continued on to Acapulco, caught a steamer for Salina Cruz and came on up by train, with stops at Mexico City, St. Louis and Washington.

"President Figueroa, I can truly say, knows just how to put down uprisings," said Señor Melendez at the Imperial. "He just catches a few of the leaders and puts them in jail. Then after a few days, when their patriotic ardor has had a chance to moderate under the cooling effects of a dungeon, he lets them out and forgives them. So far the plan has worked very successfully. I must add that I admire Figueroa for this reason. When he was elected there was a lot of his who didn't like it. I was president at a political club and some of us started up a revolution. We were going to run out, but we didn't arms enough, so the movement collapsed. Well, Figueroa acted very decently about the matter. He didn't shoot any of us, according to ancient custom, and he was sufficient, yes, in spite of the fact that there have been several revolutions since that time, have indicated that he has been doing the best he could for the country. I should not say that the President is popular, but the feeling toward him is turning that way. I think he is a very good man."

"We have had fairly good crops in Salvador. I have four other brothers and we manage our estates together. I live in San Salvador, the capital, and reach the plantations or the little ranches either by train or on horseback. We have quite a good sized number of Americans down there, some planting, some banking, and others working on the roads. About a month ago a party of about fifty passed through the country. They were looking about for opportunities to make money. There is considerable thing done in the country, the biggest enterprise being the San Sebastian mine, which is operated by an English company. English is spoken a great deal. Many of the weather families send their sons to California to school. I am afraid, though, that few of the youngsters greatly benefit from this owing to a well developed propensity for getting into trouble."

"Salvador is a very rich little country and there is a lot of money to be made back to the United States in his absence, whose are has been pronounced among the best on the continent for manufacturing steel. It is at Matapan, which is ninety miles from the coast and is several miles from the Santa Ana railway. The revolution in Nicaragua has done Salvador a lot of good, because we have been able to market our coffee and sugar crops readily. Of our coffee we sell some to the United States and some to Germany. Our sugar ordinarily goes to Panama under contract, though sometimes shipments are made to San Francisco or Vancouver. Of our total exports a large amount goes to the United States, Germany coming next with less than half that amount, with France a close third. France usually takes more than a third of our coffee."

"We have not much banana cultivation for export, though there are fine banana lands on the Pacific coast, but it would be of no use to plant bananas, because several of our important ports are closed. This is due to the fact that about thirty years ago, the reason being that they offered fine opportunities as landing places for arms, and owing to conditions in Central America, Governments are not allowed to land arms. Some of these closed ports have excellent harbors. One of them, Toluca, was opened about three years ago to the exportation of coffee only and nothing is to be brought into the country through the place. The United States gunboat Bennington made a survey of the harbor several years ago and one of the officers said it had water enough in to hold the whole navy of the United States and more besides. It is a beautiful bay, thirty-six miles long, and in some places as much as three or four miles wide."

"Another port, La Concordia, was opened in the time of President Barrios, about thirty years ago, but was closed by President Zaldívar for political reasons, so that we have only three ports that are open to importation and exportation, Acapulco, La Libertad and La Unión."

"While the big steamers that go between San Francisco and South American ports make stops at Acapulco, the Salina Cruz railway operates a small steamer between the two ports, and has promised another. The journey takes thirty-six hours. Much freight now comes out of Salvador by that route, especially coffee."

"Our schools are numerous, but I am afraid they are of a very high order and they do not show much advancement. One reason is perhaps they do not hold out much inducement in the way of salaries for teachers, but we are putting up a lot of new buildings in the capital. The new palace of Government, a magnificent building, is almost completed. The President will not reside there. He lives in a private house in front of the barracks. The palace occupies a whole block and has taken two and a half years to build. Then we are doing a lot in the way of sanitary improvements."

"It is the feeling down there that the Panama Canal will greatly benefit Salvador as one of the Central American countries. It will practically give us an Atlantic seaport. The people of Salvador have most kindly feelings toward the people of the United States, and I have heard that a similar feeling exists in Honduras. In Costa Rica there are two parties, one of which is friendly to the United States, but we realize that the United States has been good to us and has no designs upon our territory and that its wish with regard to us is that we shall have peace."

Chief Croker Goes to Chicago.

Chief Croker of the Fire Department left for Chicago yesterday to attend a convention of fire fighters. He is expected back on Monday. His place will be taken by Deputy Chief Lally of Brooklyn.

CORONERS TO PRENDERGAST.

He's Getting New Staff, but Kicks at Their Saving Work.

The Coroners of Manhattan, who have been worrying along with the castoff furniture from various city departments and have had their taxicab bills turned down by the Comptroller, are talking back at Mr. Prendergast over the shoulder of Judge Warren Foster. Coroner Prendergast, president of the board, sent this letter to Judge Foster yesterday:

The Hon. Warren W. Foster.
My Dear Sir: Your letter of May 18, 1910, has been received with enclosure of May 11, which was a copy of a letter that you had sent to the Hon. William H. Prendergast, Comptroller of the city of New York.

The same was read at a full meeting of the Board of Coroners, over which I presided, with Coroner Winterbottom acting as secretary.

The board is in hearty accord with your sentiments expressed in that letter. The same petty spirit has been exhibited toward the coroners' office not alone in reference to the telephones but in reference to the payment of mileage charges and incidental expenses entailed by the coroners in their hurry and haste to the scenes of crimes or the bedside of patients at hospitals who are either about to die or about to be moved to the operating room before the life saving operation is performed. Telephones have been necessary at all hours of the day and night in this class of cases. Whether storming or freezing we try to reach the scene with the aid of a taxicab. The learned Comptroller seems to think that we are milking the treasury of the city.

I regret to say that on a visit to the Honorable Comptroller's office some six or seven weeks ago I noticed that the furnishings and the rugs were entirely new, that the whole office was being remodelled and that the estimable official did not seem to spare expense for his own official comfort.

In the name of the Board of Coroners of Manhattan I thank you for your kindness in sending us a copy of your letter and I hope and trust that this open discussion of the matter will "throw the blinkers" from the eyes of the myopic and that our official life in the next four years will not be spent in petty bickerings. I am, &c.

ISRAEL L. FRISBERG,
Coroner, President of the Board.

May 18, 1910.
P. S.—The present Board of Coroners of the Borough of Manhattan all had telephones at their homes before they were honored by the citizens of the borough, and they have paid and are still paying for them out of their own pockets.

FIREWORKS RULE STANDS.

Commissioner Waldo Tells Storekeepers He Won't Change It.

Attorney W. H. Baker and a delegation of storekeepers went to Fire Headquarters yesterday and had a talk with Fire Commissioner Waldo about the order prohibiting the sale of fireworks for the Fourth of July. The lawyer said he represented 1,200 storekeepers in this city who had in former years sold firecrackers and other things by which to celebrate the Fourth and the asked that the Commissioner modify the recent order against the sale of such things.

The Commissioner informed the delegation that the order had only been issued after careful consideration and was made in behalf of the health of the community and there was no probability of its being modified in the slightest degree.

The following letter has been sent to the Mayor:

Hon. William L. Gaynor, Mayor, City Hall,
City.

Sir: The action that your Honor has taken in forbidding the sale of fireworks at the Fourth of July season marks a decided step toward securing a rational celebration of the nation's greatest holiday.

We have noted with approval your sympathetic attitude toward the children and your desire that the day may be made in real and not in artificial ways. As it is important to keep before our eyes and minds, and also to emphasize to the best of our ability, the principles for which independence day stands, we would respectfully ask your consideration of the propriety of appointing a citizens committee to take charge of the celebration and carry out such plans for the day as may meet your approval.

Very respectfully yours,
LESTER H. GELICK,
PERCY VAL CHIEF,
CHARLES E. LAMM,
JAMES J. LONAN,
HOWARD BRADSTREET.

BETTER FORTH IN BROOKLYN.

President Steers Favors Something Besides Noise and Accidents.

President Alfred E. Steers of the Borough of Brooklyn has appointed a committee of fifty-three residents of the borough, headed by Gen. George W. Wingate, to arrange patriotic and educational exercises for the children on July 4. In a statement explaining his action yesterday Mr. Steers said:

On account of the large number of accidents attending the Fourth of July celebrations it appears to me that the time has come for making a change in the method of celebrating our national holiday. I therefore have appointed a committee of citizens who hold similar views, with the hope that this committee will arrange programmes for the children throughout the borough of a patriotic and educational character. I do not anticipate that the use of firecrackers and torpedoes and other forms of fireworks which have so long delighted the juvenile mind will be entirely dispensed with, but I trust that the use of explosives will be so confined and placed in the hands of adults that the fatalities attending this year's celebration will fall greatly below those of previous years.

A YOUTHFUL FRAUD.

Pretended to Be Blind, but Wasn't Begged on the Street.

Hyman Wark, 15 years old, was sent to the House of Refuge by Justice Hoyt in the Children's Court yesterday. He was found guilty on a charge of begging in the street some time ago by Justice Mayo and has been in the rooms of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children awaiting sentence.

When he was first arraigned before Justice Mayo he wore a pair of blue spectacles and had to be led to the desk. Yesterday his blindness had disappeared. He was led by the hand to the desk and told to lead Wark about, to cut his food for him and to tie his necktie. A few days ago the two had a quarrel and his guide knocked Wark's spectacles from his nose. "I'll get you for that," shouted Wark, and started to chase his erstwhile valet. Thereafter he had to find his own way about, cut his own food and tie his own tie.

IT WAS MR. HAMILL.

Congressman's Fervent Plea Results in Calling Police Reserve.

A man rushed into the First precinct station in the basement of the City Hall, Jersey City, yesterday afternoon and said: "A crazy man has taken possession of the Alderman's chamber upstairs and is shouting his head off. He has the place in an uproar and you had better send the police to quell the riot."

The reserves were ordered out and four stout red faced cops entered the room with clubs drawn two minutes later just as Representative James A. Hamill of the Fourth New Jersey Congress district was waving eloquently in denouncing a proposition to lay a railroad spur in Fifth street.

The police went back to their reserve room and the hearing before the Street and Water Board continued.

CHRISTIAN RITES FOR WONG

ITALIAN BAND PLAYS LUX BENIGNA AT THE FUNERAL.

Wong Was No Christian, but He Didn't Care to Have the Devils Bothered, Chinese Fashion, at His Obsequies—His Family All Watch and Wonder.

Dr. Wong See Mon died in the faith of his ancestors, a man respectful of his great-grandfather's spirit to the last; but it was his wish that his funeral should be Christian. So an Italian band at the head of one of the greatest funeral processions Chinatown has ever seen played "Lead, Kindly Light" through Mott and Pell streets yesterday afternoon when the body of Dr. Wong See Mon started on its long journey to Kwangtung. Many of the Chinese residents stood on the edge of the gutter with their flapping black hats in their hands until the whole cortege had passed.

For Dr. Wong See Mon was a man greatly revered. Even though at the end, when his soul had already gone before the Seven Judges, Dr. Wong See Mon's body listened to the prayers of the Christians, there was no detraction on that account. A soul in peril is that one which its residence on this earth has forsaken the faith of its ancestors' souls. Wong See Mon's made no such mistake.

The Chinese doctor, who knew the merit of powdered tiger's teeth and dispensed the elixir of pickled horned toads, lived for a great many years on the top floor at 34 Pell street. He was one of the first to make a settlement in the new Chinatown; he reared his family of four there; he worked for the good of all Chinese all the time. He abhorred the tonga and did all that he could to break them up because they interfered with the solidarity of the Chinese.

This doctor died one night last week, "maybe Friday," as Mock Quack, the cousin of Mock Duck, remembered the date yesterday. As his body was to go back to Kwangtung, in the land where the poppies used to bloom before the opium denial act went into force throughout the empire, it was sealed in a lead coffin and the funeral was arranged to take place at 1 o'clock yesterday.

Chinatown had heard the rumor that there were to be no devil papers, no burning of paper money, no baked meats; just Christian prayers in the little room of the Methodist Mission at 42 Mott street. But because Wong See Mon had not soiled the honor of his ancestors before he died, the risk was his, if he preferred to try the Christian exit with no devil papers and no scare away gongs, it mattered not. So Chinatown crowded the little room on the second floor over Mott street to its full measure.

All of the benches were filled and people stood around against the walls waiting to see what would happen in this Sunday school pidgeon. The Rev. Lee Taw, pastor of the mission, was there in his long black coat. The Rev. Lee Hong pastor of the First Chinese Baptist Mission in Philadelphia, was also there in a long black coat. So were the Rev. Mr. Wong of Honolulu and the Rev. Huie Kin, pastor of the Presbyterian Mission on Thirty-first street, in long black coats also. All of these preachers were friends of the dead doctor. It had been to some of these that Dr. Wong See Mon had expressed the wish that he have a Christian burial.

Mr. Hong and Mr. Taw read the prayers from the prayer-chairs while Chinatown, standing stock still along the walls, kept respectful silence. Then Miss Lee, the daughter of Mr. Lee Taw, sang one of the songs for the dead to hear that Christians always sing at their funerals, and one of the teachers of the mission school sang another. After that was over Mr. Wong from Honolulu spoke about the life that Dr. Wong See Mon had led, the good he had done. He spoke in English. Chung Lok, the merchant who had been a close friend of the dead man for many years, walked to the front by the reading desk and told in the Cantonese tongue of his great love for the soul of Dr. Wong See Mon. Others spoke, both in English and Chinese.

Mrs. Wong See Mon, who is no Christian, sat with her eyes downcast by the side of some other Chinese women. Near her were her two daughters, one of whom, Harry Wong, is a student in a school in Boston. Two younger children watched the proceedings round-eyed.

When every one had done speaking about the soul that departed the heavy coffin was carried down stairs and put in the hearse. There were many flowers to be piled over it, just as in all Christian funerals, but there were no professional mourners dressed in black and carrying white banners with the name and fame of the dead inscribed thereon.

Just as Italian bands from down by Paradise Park a band of twenty musicians in English, Chinese and Italian, and twice around Chinatown the procession wound, and then it headed up for the Grand Central Station, where the train waited to take the body of Dr. Wong See Mon to the first stage of that long trip to Kwangtung.

WOMEN STRIKERS STONE COPS.

Throw Missiles From Roofs on Police Doing Strike Duty.

From the roofs of dwellings in the neighborhood of North Eighth street and Wythe avenue, Williamsburg, women strikers from the jute mills in Greenpoint yesterday morning pelted with stones and bricks policemen who were doing strike duty. In the street men strikers from the mills and from the freight yards of the Eastern District Terminal Company attacked strike breakers and whenever policemen interfered the women stoned the bluecoats from the roofs.

Policeman Lowry was struck on his left shoulder. When he looked up to the roofs he was just in time to dodge another brick. He saw about twenty women on the rooftops and made a rush to get there to disperse them. The women made haste to get away, but there was one whose avowed purpose hindered her. She was Mary Guck, 25 years old, of 180 Wythe avenue. While she was trying to squeeze through the roof scuttle of her house the ladder on which she was standing broke and she fell ten feet, landing on her back. She was attended to by an ambulance surgeon.

The police kept strikers moving all the time in preference to making arrests.

Hahnemann Hospital Graduates 16 Nurses.
Sixteen red checked, blue and white frocked nurses, the class of 1910 of the Hahnemann Hospital training school, Park avenue and Sixty-seventh street, were graduated last night with exercises in Duryea's Hall, 200 West Seventy-second street. The Rev. George O. Tamblay, chaplain of Sailors Snug Harbor, told them that though Hahnemann Hospital is a small institution small hospitals fill a need in the city that small hospitals do throughout the country. Dr. William E. Van den Burg distributed diplomas and school badges. Those graduated were Lena Leukensbach, Lillian Gardner, Florence Bessie, Annie L. Adams, Gullie Adams, Beatrice Davis, Jennie Annie Lander and Mary Young.

Important to all who travel

To provide facilities to accommodate a constantly increasing passenger traffic—to save the traveller's time—to lessen his discomforts—to enlarge his conveniences:—and as part of the continuous growth of the best possible service:—the

Lehigh Valley Railroad

Black Diamond Route

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Composed of Library-Smoking car—Dining car—Observation Parlor cars. From start to finish to travel on this train is a constant satisfaction.

LEAVE NEW YORK 12:00 NOON DAILY.

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Electric lighted Sleeping Cars and Coaches with individual berth lights, a Buffet Library Smoking Car. Real sleep on this train. Leave New York daily at 9:00 P. M., arrive in Buffalo 8:00 A. M.

New Night Train to Ithaca

This is an innovation and will be found a great convenience to college students. Up-to-date electric lighted Sleeping Cars and Coaches. Leave New York 10:15 P. M. daily; arrive Ithaca 7:00 A. M.

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Chicago Express, daily, 9:30 A. M.

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Wyoming Valley Express, daily ex. Sunday, 4:10 P. M.

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SCHENECTADY GRAFT CASES.

Geo. F. Sauter of the Sauter-Sanderson Co. Arrested Charged With Grand Larceny.

SCHENECTADY, May 18.—The first arrest in the "graft" cases for the trial of which Gov. Hughes appointed an extraordinary term of the Supreme Court to be held in town, standing stock all along the walls, kept respectful silence. Then Miss Lee, the daughter of Mr. Lee Taw, sang one of the songs for the dead to hear that Christians always sing at their funerals, and one of the teachers of the mission school sang another. After that was over Mr. Wong from Honolulu spoke about the life that Dr. Wong See Mon had led, the good he had done. He spoke in English. Chung Lok, the merchant who had been a close friend of the dead man for many years, walked to the front by the reading desk and told in the Cantonese tongue of his great love for the soul of Dr. Wong See Mon. Others spoke, both in English and Chinese.

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CAN'T MARCH WITH ROOSEVELT.

Would-Be Paradees Will Merely Look On—Rough Riders' Guests.

There have been so many requests for places in the Roosevelt land parade on June 18 that the committee in charge has decided to reduce that feature to its lowest terms. Mr. Roosevelt will be escorted by a platoon of mounted police, the police band, Rough Riders and the reception committee in carriages.

To representatives of the many organizations which wanted to parade positions will be assigned along Fifth avenue, where they may review the spectacles. Applications will be received by the committee or by Gen. Ron.

The naval procession will pass up the North River on the west side to a point about opposite Twenty-third street, then across toward New York and go down the east side of the river. Col. Roosevelt will land at the Battery about 11 o'clock. Then Mayor Gaynor will deliver the address of welcome, and it is hoped the Colonel will respond. After these exercises the guest and his escort will proceed up Broadway into Washington Square, and thence up Fifth avenue to Fifty-ninth street.

Col. Roosevelt has accepted the invitation of the National Roosevelt Rough Riders Association to be the guest of honor at a luncheon in this city at noon on June 22. The acceptance was received yesterday in a cablegram addressed to Charles E. Knoblauch of 37 Wall street, president of the New York branch of this association. Henry Bull presented the invitation in person in London. The luncheon will be informal and will be in the nature of a reunion.

Accused Brooklyn Cop Exonerated.

Deputy Police Commissioner Walsh, after a trial of Policeman Joseph Tymann of the Hamburg avenue station, at the Brooklyn headquarters, yesterday for assaulting Morris Horton, a Jewish pedler, on March 22, dismissed the complaint. The testimony showed that Horton had persisted in selling goods from his wagon in front of a shoe store at 1033 Broadway and that Tymann had not used any unnecessary force in arresting him.

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Local Deliveries.

Some concerns, now our tenants, have said to us: "We postponed for a long time investigating what you have to offer because we felt that our local deliveries could not be successfully and economically handled from your model 'lofts.' Now we find that you are giving us an absolutely scientific service in this regard, with guesswork, delay, rule of thumb methods, cut out. It seems to be an exact science with you. We are gratified at the price at which you perform this work—on the whole it cost us less than before. The other economies are so large that now this item which caused the delay seems foolish to us. We are very, very sorry we were so cocksure and delayed our investigations so long. It cost us money to be unwilling to send for your literature."

Write and ask us "HOW?" We will tell you how to cut off your trucking cost at one stroke.

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As a result of our 65 years of successful experience, Smith Gray garments to-day possess character, identity and class to a degree not found in any other ready-for-service clothes.

Smith Gray Suits and Spring Coats are 18 to 50

20 and 22.50 Blue Serge and Mixture Suits, specially priced, 15.50

22.50, 25 and 27.50 Blue Serge and Mixture Suits, specially priced, 18.50

The object of this special pricing is to more widely disseminate knowledge of the many points of excellence and general superiority of Smith Gray clothes.

The fabrics in all these garments are the adapted standards of all good clothiers at the various intended selling prices—many styles are regular lots, specially priced, others are the broken lots reduced.

The tailoring is all done in the modern Smith Gray plant, right under the same roof where all the garments are designed, cut and many of them are sold, and is in consequence of a quality and uniformity not found in other ready-for-service garments.

The models are those smart, correct Smith Gray styles that have for over three score years been accepted by New York's most critical dressers as standard.

There are sizes for every build of man and young man.

Motor clothes for owners and chauffeurs.

Smith Gray & Co.

Two Brooklyn Stores:
Fulton St. at Flatbush Av.
Broadway at Bedford Av.

Two New York Stores:
Broadway at Warren St.
Avenue from City Hall.
5th Av., bet. 27th & 28th Sts.

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INTEREST RATES

One per cent. (1%) per month or fraction thereof.
One-half per cent. (1/2%) charged upon loans repaid within two weeks from date of making.

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125th Street cor. Park Avenue.
Grand Street cor. Clinton Street.

BROOKLYN.
Graham Avenue cor. Debevoise Street.
Pittkin Avenue cor. Rockaway Avenue.

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NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR IT

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